04/08/2020 Burn



## Burn





## Chapter 1 by lightningstrikeshannah (I'm back!)

My feet were soaked from running in the sewer, and I smelled terrible. But I had to keep running. I couldn't give up now. I mumbled under my breath, and a light shot out of my finger. Upon closer inspection, my enemy realized it was fire.

## Chapter 2 by Joe Ro



In this methane filled world, the last thing I needed was fire.

But my enemy didn't seem fazed one bit, and kept gaining behind me. If only I could find a ladder to the surface, I might be able to set the sewer ablaze and escape this hell hole.

## Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

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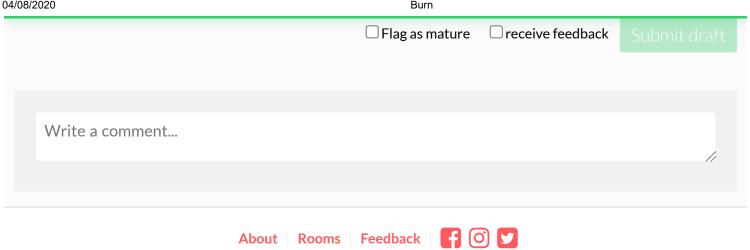
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